

"COLD WAR"

by

Paula Woolsey

Episode One

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
PERI
LYTON
GRIFFITHS
CALDER
PAYNE
BILL
DAVID
CYBER-LEADER
CYBER-LIEUTENANT
CRYON

NON-SPEAKING:

TWO POLICEMEN
CYBERMEN

* * * * *

SETS:

Tardis Console Room
Tardis Corridor (s)
Garage

* * * * *

TELECINE:

Int. Sewer Tunnel (s)
Ext. Street (s)
Ext. Lock-up Garage

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TELECINE 1:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.
London. 1985.

It is dark, cold and dank. Moisture drips. Rats scurry. In the distance water can be heard cascading.

The sewer pipe is a large brick line tunnel, high enough for a man to walk upright. It is empty of water and as we learn later, disused.

Note: In this episode, there are several scenes set in different sewer tunnels. Although I have only headed the scenes "sewer", ideally the tunnels should be as different as possible.

At the far end of the pipe, a similar tunnel runs off at right angles.

We open with a subjective P.O.V. SHOT. Something moving around.

Metal boots on brickwork
can be heard. Also the
quiet, rhythmic
pulsing of a mechanical
resporator.

At no time in
this scene do we
see the creature.

At the far end of
the tunnel we hear
echoing human voices.

The creature turns and
we see two torch
beams playing
on the wall of the
tunnel.

The creature retreats
into the side
pipe. As it does,
DAVID and BILL enter the
tunnel and start to
examine the walls.

Both men are surveyors
in their early thirties.
They wear hard hats,
fitted with lamps, waders
and suitable waterproof
clothing.

BILL also carrys a clipboard
and a geologist's hammer,
which hangs from a
strap around his wrist.

BILL: This is a whorey old one.
Talk about neglect.

BILL taps the pointing with
the hammer.

BILL: Look at the state of the
pointing.

DAVID has moved along
the tunnel.

DAVID: There can't have been
anyone down here in years.

He rubs his hand
over the wall.

DAVID: More bulges than at
an anti-natal clinic.

DAVID moves further
along the tunnel
inspecting the
walls while BILL leafs
through the notes on
his clipboard.

BILL: Hang on a minute. (LOOKS
AROUND) We are under Fleet
Street?

DAVID: You've got the map.

BILL holds up the
clipboard.

BILL: According to this, there
was work done here seven years
ago. Three half walls with vaulted
buttresses.

DAVID looks around.
He can see nothing
but old, original
brickwork.

DAVID: We must be in the wrong
tunnel.

BILL: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) We're not.

DAVID stares into the gloom, then indicates ahead.

DAVID: Where's this supposed to lead?

BILL: Fetter Lane.

DAVID moves off.

DAVID: I'll take a look.

BILL examines his map again. He then looks around, the beam of his helmet lamp picking out faded numbers painted on the knarled brickwork.

BILL: (CALLS) We are in the right tunnel.

No reply.

BILL: David?

BILL shines his lamp into the gloom.

David has gone.

BILL moves off in the same direction as David. He is suddenly concerned.

BILL: David! Are you all right?

From the subjective
P.O.V. of the creature,
we see BILL round the
corner into the side
tunnel.

BILL sees the creature
and screams. He
then throws his
clipboard at the
unseen creature, turns
to run, but a
massive black arm stretches
out and he is
restrained.

BILL screams again,
grabs his hammer and
hacks at the
arm, but to little
effect.

CUT BACK to the
main tunnel and
Bill's screams echoing
along it.

There is a loud
shish as a mighty
hand chops BILL into
silence.

HOLD on the tunnel
for a moment.

All that can now
be heard is the
distant sound of
cascading water.

The sewers are
once more at peace.

1. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR.

(MASSIVE WORK IS
ON HAND.

THE DOCTOR HAS
REMOVED SECTIONS
OF THE PANELLING
FROM THE CORRIDOR,
THESE ARE THE
AREA THAT HOUSE
THE ROUNDALS TO
REVEAL A LARGE
ARRAY OF
PRINTED CIRCUITS
AND OTHER HIGH-
TEC EQUIPMENT.

THERE IS AN
ENORMOUS FEELING
OF ACTIVITY.

THE DOCTOR BUSTLES
FROM ONE PIECE
OF INSTRUMENTATION
TO ANOTHER.

HE THEN PAUSES,
BELIEVING HE HAS
FOUND WHAT HE
WANTS, REMOVES
A SMALL SONIC LANCE
FROM HIS POCKET
AND PLACES IT
NEXT TO A
COMPONENT)

THE DOCTOR: Ah-ha! (MUTTERS)
If I reverse the polarity of
the neutron flow ... (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR
OPERATES THE
LANCE.

THERE IS A LOUD EXPLOSION AND A MASS OF SPARKS.

THE DOCTOR LEAPS BACKWARDS, AMAZED)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) It's always worked before.

(A DOOR A LITTLE WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR IS THROWN OPEN AND A CONCERNED PERI APPEARS)

PERI: Doctor! What are you doing?

(THE DOCTOR SLIPS THE LANCE INTO HIS POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: Something I should have done a very long time ago.

(THE DOCTOR SETS OFF ALONG THE CORRIDOR FOLLOWED BY PERI)

Repair the chameleon circuit!

PERI: What?

(THE DOCTOR TURNS THE CORNER INTO:)

2. INT. TARDIS. ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

(AS WITH THE
OTHER CORRIDOR,
PANELS HAVE
BEEN REMOVED.

PERI CATCHES
UP WITH THE
DOCTOR, WHO HAS
NOW ADOPTED
THE TONE OF A
LECTURER)

THE DOCTOR: The Tardis, when working properly, is capable of many amazing things - in fact, not unlike myself ... One of its many functions is that it can change shape to blend perfectly with its surrounding environment.

PERI: (CONFUSED) I see.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet, you haven't.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
DEAD IN HIS
TRACKS, PERI
ALMOST WALKING
INTO HIM)

I wonder why I didn't repair it before.

PERI: (CAUTIOUSLY) Doctor ... do you think you're up to it yet. I mean, you've only recently regenerated. (cont...)

(PERI AWKWARDLY,
INDICATES THE
MESS AROUND HER)

PERI: (cont) Yet you've undertaken
so much work ... What I really
mean is ... well, you still
seem a little unstable.

(THE DOCTOR GLARES
DOWN AT PERI.)

BUT PERI WILL
NOT BE COWED,
SHE STARES
STRAIGHT BACK)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Unstable?

(HE THEN PONDERS
ON THE WORD FOR
A MOMENT)

Unstable ...

(HE THEN EXPLODES
AT THE IMPLICATION
OF WHAT SHE
IS SAYING)

Unstable! This is me, Peri!
(SHOUTS) At this very moment
I am as stable as you will ever
see me!

PERRY: (MUTTERS) Oh dear!

THE DOCTOR: You must forget how
I used to be. (FORCEFULLY)
I am a Time Lord! A man of
passion, science and transparent!

PERI: And a very loud voice.

(THE DOCTOR MATTER
OF FACT, HIS
APPARENT RAGE GONE)

THE DOCTOR: That, too ... But not
unstable. (SMILES) This is
really the new me.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
FORWARD AND
GENTLY TAKES
HOLD OF PERI
BY THE ARM)

Don't be afraid. I shan't hurt
you.

(PERI ISN'T SO
CERTAIN)

I promise.

(THE DOCTOR
STEERS PERI
ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

PERI: Maybe this is the new
you ...

(MOVE AS AN
ASIDE)

Whether I can learn to live with
it remains to be seen.

(THEY ENTER)

3. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE CHAOS EXISTS
HERE AS IN THE
CORRIDOR.

PART OF THE
CONSOLE HAS ALSO
BEEN DISMANTLED.

THE ONLY APPARENT
NORMAL ACTIVITY
IS THE TIME
ROTOR GENTLY
AND SILENTLY
OCCILATING)

PERI: But I still think
you're doing too much.

(SHE INDICATES THE
ROOM)

I mean, look at all this.

THE DOCTOR: Simple repairs.
I find it therapeutic,
stimulating.

PERI: (INSISTANT) I still think
you need to rest.

THE DOCTOR: Rest is for the
weary. Sleep is for the dead.
I feel like a hungry man, eager
for a satisfactory feast.

PERI: Really ... (SUDDENLY VERY
TIRED) Then perhaps you should
eat alone. I think I'm already
too old for your current pace
of life.

THE DOCTOR: Rubbish! You're bored, stale. We've both spent too long in the Tardis. We need a change. Where would you like to go?

PERI: Well -

THE DOCTOR: (CUTTING IN) Somewhere nice, I think. I'm sure after the bleakness of Joconda, you need the sight of green grass and rolling countryside.

(PERI DECIDES NOT
TO ARGUE ABOUT
HAVING HER MIND
MADE UP FOR HER)

PERI: Yes, doctor.

(THE DOCTOR SETS
THE CO-ORDINATES)

THE DOCTOR: I know the very place.

(HE PRESSES THE
MASTER CONTROL
TO SET THE
TARDIS ON THE
JOURNEY.

SUDDENLY THE FLOOR
IS AT FORTY-
FIVE DEGREES,
THE TARDIS'
ENGINES SCREAMING.

THE DOCTOR IS
FLUNG ACROSS THE
ROOM.

PERI MANAGES TO
CLING ONTO THE
CONSOLE)

PERI: What's happening?

(THE FLOOR OF THE
TARDIS LEVELS
OUT.

THE DOCTOR CLAMBERS
TO HIS FEET
AND CROSSES TO
THE CONSOLE.

HE PRESSES ANOTHER
BUTTON AND THE
TIME MACHINE
BEGINS TO SHUDDER
AND GROAN)

THE DOCTOR: Just hold on.

(THE ROOM BEGINS
TO DISTORT)

PERI: (SCREAMS) Doctor, I'm
being crushed.

THE DOCTOR: (DISTORTED) It's the
'G' force.

(PERI SLIPS TO
THE FLOOR,
PINIONED BY
THE INCREASED
GRAVITY)

PERI: Doctor!

TELECINE 2:

a) Ext. Street. Day.

A busy street, crowded with PEOPLE hurriedly going about their business.

It is morning rush hour in the City of London.

The CAMERA PICKS OUT a plaque set at the side of a baroque entrance to a bank. It reads: "Masters & Johnson - Merchant Bankers".

b) Ext. Side Street.
Day.

Ideally the side street should face the bank.

A car drives INTO SHOT and pulls up at the kerb.

The front of the car is facing the bank.

Inside the car are FOUR MEN.

At the wheel is LYTTON.

(Note: We last met LYTTON in the story "Ressurection Of The Daleks".

A one time mercenary soldier for the Daleks, he is now trapped on Earth, making a living the best he can - he is a gangster).

Seated in the back of the car are GRIFFITHS and PAYNE. They are a couple of rough, tough heavies in their early thirties.

Next to LYTTON is JOHN CALDER. He is about forty, and although fit and muscular like the others, is far from being a villain. But more of that later.

From the POV of LYTTON, we see the bank ahead.

LYTTON'S LIP curls into a mean, hard smile.

LYTTON: There you are, gentlemen - two million pounds.

PAYNE: Tasty -

GRIFFITHS: (ECHOING) Very tasty.

LYTTON continues to stare at the bank.

LYTTON: (TO CALDER) How long will you need?

CALDER: About half an hour.

LYTTON: I'll send Ray back with the car.

CALDER: No need. I'll get a cab.

LYTTON turns his hard stare on CALDER.

LYTTON: I said, Calder, I'll send Ray back with the car.

CALDER looks stern,
as though he's about
to lose his temper.
But instead:

CALDER: (NODS) Right.

LYTTON turns back
to look at the bank.

LYTTON: Don't look so hurt.
We're not going back to the
flat ... We're doing the job
today.

GRIFFITHS: That's all of a
sudden, innit?

LYTTON: (SHARPLY) You had
something else planned?

GRIFFITHS: No ... Just that
I was expecting a bit more
notice.

LYTTON: We go today. Without
fail.

CALDER: What if I can't get
the explosives?

LYTTON: That's your problem.
But you assured me there
wouldn't be any slip-ups.

CALDER: Yeah, but seven kilos
of plastic at such short notice -

LYTTON: If you've oversold contact, Calder, I shall be very angry.

PAYNE sniggers.

CALDER: Don't worry, I'll get the stuff.

LYTTON: Good.

CALDER opens the door and gets out, slamming it aggressively behind him.

He then walks off, away from the bank.

CAMERA STAYS inside the car.

LYTTON engages gear.

PAYNE: (GRINS) I don't think he likes us, Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: If he falls down on the collection, he will have a real reason not to ... You, Payne, will kill him.

The grin disappears from PAYNE'S FACE.

LYTTON releases the hand brake.

HIGH SHOT of street.

CALDER has walked some way from the car. He pauses at the kerb and watches it pull away.

CALDER then crosses the road, enters a telephone box and dials a number.

CALDER: (OOV) The job's today ... He's playing it very close. I still don't know how he's going to do it ... Right ... I'll be in touch ... Is the explosive in the usual place? ... Good ... Tell 'em I'm on my way.

4. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(PERI AND THE DOCTOR STAND BREATHLESS BEFORE THE CONSOLE.

THE FLOOR IS LEVEL AND THE TARDIS' ENGINES ARE RUNNING AT THEIR NORMAL SPEED)

PERI: What happened?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS CONFUSED)

THE DOCTOR: I must have crossed some wires.

PERI: Well, I hope you never do anything more serious. I think my heart is where my liver should be.

(THE DOCTOR MAKES HIS WAY AROUND THE CONSOLE, CHECKING DIALS, RESETTING SWITCHES)

THE DOCTOR: At least the Tardis isn't damaged.

PERI: Big deal.

THE DOCTOR: Be grateful. If it's shell had been punctured, you would find it rather difficult to breathe in a vacuum.

PERI: I'm grateful. I'm grateful. Now tell me where we are. If you can.

(THE DOCTOR GLARES
AT PERI)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, child of little faith.

PERI: Do you blame me?

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
A DIAL)

THE DOCTOR: (SURPRISED) Good heavens! We're almost where we're supposed to be!

(HE OPERATES THE
SCANNER-SCREEN COVER.

ON THE SCREEN WE SEE
HALLEY'S COMET IN ALL
ITS RESPLENDENT GLORY)

PERI: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Comet nine, oblique, one two, oblique, four four. To you, Halley's comet.

PERI: That still doesn't tell me where we are.

THE DOCTOR: In your sun's solar system ... (CHECKS A DIAL) In the year you would calculate as 1985. I was, in fact taking you to Earth.

(PERI GLANCES AT
THE SCREEN)

PERI: Bit of an anti-climax
after that journey.

THE DOCTOR: (MUTTERS) Ungrateful
wretch.

PERI: What do you expect,
Doctor - applause?

THE DOCTOR: No, but a little
gratitude wouldn't damage my
ego.

PERI: Come off it, Doc.
There's no-one more surprised
than you that we made it.

THE DOCTOR: That is beside the
point.

PERI: (SHAKES HER HEAD) Not
for me it isn't. Unlike you,
I can't regenerate. I get
damaged and that's it. I don't
get a second chance.

(THE DOCTOR WITH MORE
EDGE THAN INTENDED:)

THE DOCTOR: If you wish to
travel with me, then that is
something you must come to
terms with.

(PERI LOOKS SHARPLY
AT THE DOCTOR)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Lock-up Garage.
East End of London.
Day.

Lyton's car pulls
up outside the garage.

GRIFFITHS climbs out
and hurrys across to
open the doors.

Meanwhile, LYTTON and
PAYNE also clamber out
of the car, go to the
boot and open it.

They each remove two
large, heavy canvas
bags, then scurry
towards the now open
garage door and enter.

GRIFFITHS crosses to
the car and also removes
two bags, closes the
boot and carrys them
into the garage.

5. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(TO ONE SIDE OF
THE ROOM IS A
CAR MECHANIC'S
INSPECTION PIT
COVERED WITH OLD
RAILWAY SLEEPERS.
NEXT TO IT IS A
PILE OF SOIL.

AT THE FAR END OF
THE GARAGE ARE
TWO BATTERED,
OFFICE STATIONERY
CUPBOARDS AND A
WORK BENCH.

LYTTON AND PAYNE
CARRY THEIR BAGS
TO THE WORK BENCH
AND PLACE THEM ON
IT.

GRIFFITHS ENTERS
AND THROWS HIS BAGS
DOWN BY THE DOOR.

HE THEN LOOKS
AROUND)

GRIFFITHS: (LOOKING AROUND)
What's this, then? I thought
we were gonna rob a bank, not
learn how to fix banged-up
motors.

LYTTON: For once, Griffiths,
you're right.

GRIFFITHS: Then what are we
doing here?

(LYTTON CROSSES TO
THE SLEEPERS AND
MOVES A COUPLE TO
ONE SIDE)

LYTTON: It may come as a great disappointment to you, but I do not intend to enter the bank, guns blazing and my face covered in a mask cobbled from a nylon stocking.

(GRIFFITHS AND PAYNE
MOVE TO THE PIT)

PAYNE: (TO LYTTON) He's allergic to nylon.

GRIFFITHS: (SNAPS) No I'm not.

LYTTON: We go in via the sewers.

(PAYNE GRINS)

PAYNE: Crafty, eh?

(GRIFFITHS STARES INTO
THE GLOOM OF THE PIT)

GRIFFITHS: Down there?

LYTTON: The way is prepared.

(LYTTON POINTS AT
THE PILE OF SOIL)

All we have to do is remove a few bricks and we're in the sewer itself.

GRIFFITHS: (SMILES) 'S good.
(SUDDEN THOUGHT) But how do we
get into the bank?

LYTTON: Why do you think Calder
has gone for explosives?

GRIFFITHS: (CONCERNED) You're
jokin'. If we set that lot off,
we'll have the "old Bill" down
on us.

LYTTON: The vibration from the
explosion will set off every
alarm in the area. The police
won't know where to start.

GRIFFITHS: (GRINS BROADLY)
I like that.

LYTTON: (WITHOUT HUMOUR) As
we have your approval, I suggest
you get your gear unpacked.
When you've done that, the pair
of you can fetch Calder.

6. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS
WORKING ON A
COMPONENT SET
IN THE WALL.

PERI SITS ON A
STOOL STARING AT
THE IMAGE OF
HALLEY'S COMET,
WHICH NOW FILLS
THE SCANNER-
SCREEN.

THE TIME ROTOR
IS IN HOVER MODE)

THE DOCTOR: That should have
done it.

(PERI CASTS A
GLANCE TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: No more death
defying rides?

THE DOCTOR: Absolutely
not.

(A COMPONENT FURTHER
ALONG THE WALL
TUMBLES FROM ITS
MOUNTING.

THE DOCTOR SHOOTS
AN EMBARRASSED
GLANCE AT PERI)

Well, hopefully not.

(HE PICKS UP THE
COMPONENT AND
PLUGS IT INTO PLACE)

PERI: Don't you think we should land?

THE DOCTOR: We are perfectly safe. I have total rapport with this machine.

PERI: But does the Tardis know that?

(THE DOCTOR SNORTS.)

PERI POINTS AT
THE SCANNER-SCREEN)

Out there is thousands of tons of ice. One ill considered move could cause us to collide with it.

THE DOCTOR: (GRANDLY) I never make ill considered moves.

PERI: The choice may be no longer optional.

(SHE SLIPS FROM HER STOOL AND CROSSES TO THE DOCTOR)

I'm scared, Doctor. You don't seem to understand that.

THE DOCTOR: Of course I do. But you have nothing to fear. Believe me.

(PERI TURNS AWAY FROM THE DOCTOR)

PERI: I hope you're right. It's rather ironic ... On Earth, Halley's comet has always been associated with impending disaster.

THE DOCTOR: That's nonsense.

(PERI TURNS ON
THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (SHOUTS) Not when
you're this close it isn't!

7. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(LYTTON HAS CHANGED
INTO A BLACK BOILER
SUIT AND HEAVY
COMBAT BOOTS.
AROUND HIS WAIST IS
A GUN BELT.

STACKED AGAINST THE
WALL ARE FOUR BACK-
PACKS CONTAINING THE
EQUIPMENT NECESSARY
FOR THE BANK JOB.

LYTTON CROSSES TO
ONE OF THE STATIONERY
CUPBOARDS, UNLOCKS
THE DOOR THEN OPENS
IT.

INSIDE WE SEE AN
ARRAY OF HIGH-TEC
EQUIPMENT.

WE LATER LEARN
THAT THIS IS A HIGH
POWERED TRANSMITTER.

TO ONE SIDE OF THE
DEVICE IS A TAPE
RECORDER CONNECTED
TO THE TRANSMITTER.

LYTTON SWITCHES OFF
THE RUNNING TAPE
RECORDER AND REWINDS
IT FOR A MOMENT.

HE THEN SWITCHES
IT TO "PLAY".

A THIN, ETHERIAL,
BUT NOT UNPLEASANT
VOICE FILLS THE
GARAGE.

THE VOICE SPEAKS
AGAINST A BACKGROUND
OF RADIO STATIC.

CRYON: (V.O.) Everything
is prepared. It is vital
you make contact today.
You have your instructions,
our bargain has been made.
Now everything is in your
hands.

(OUTSIDE WE HEAR
A CAR PULLING UP.

LYTTON SWITCHES
OFF THE TAPE
RECORDER)

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Lock-Up Garage. Day.

PAYNE and CALDER have
climbed out of the car.

PAYNE is by the open
passenger door.

GRIFFITHS is at the
wheel.

PAYNE: (TO GRIFFITHS) Lose
the motor.

He slams the passenger
door and the car pulls
away.

PAYNE walks towards
the garage.

PAYNE: (TO CALDER) Come on.

PULL BACK TO SHOW
TWO UNIFORMED POLICEMEN
watching the garage.

(Note: These are the
accomplices of LYTTON
who escaped at the end
of "The Resurrection of
the Daleks.")

They watch PAYNE and CALDER
enter, then saunter casually
off along the road.

8. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(THE TRANSMITTER
CUPBOARD HAS BEEN
CLOSED AND LOCKED.)

LYTTON IS RUMMAGING
IN ONE OF THE
CANVAS BAGS.

CALDER AND PAYNE
ENTER BEHIND HIM)

LYTTON: You're late.

PAYNE: Traffic. It's murder
out there.

CALDER: I got the stuff.

(LYTTON GLANCES
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

LYTTON: Where's Griffiths?

PAYNE: Parking the wheels.

LYTTON: Hurry and get
changed. We haven't got
much time.

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCANNER-
SCREEN WE SEE
THE COMET.

PERI STARES AT
THE SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR WORKS
AS BEFORE)

PERI: Do you think there's
any life on that comet?

THE DOCTOR: Mm? It's a
mass of frozen gas without
any atmosphere. I would
think you'd stand more
chance of finding life at
the heart of a super nova.

PERI: Some scientists
believe that life was
brought to Earth on a
comet or an asteroid.

THE DOCTOR: Some of your
scientists used to believe
the Earth was flat. For all
I know, some still do. The
title of scientist alas,
doesn't grant infallibility.

(A FEINT NOISE
IS HEARD FROM
THE CONSOLE)

PERI: (EYES THE DOCTOR)
That I believe ... Does
this noise have anything
to do with you?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: (PUZZLED)
No.

(HE FIDDLING WITH
A BANK OF SWITCHES.

THE NOISE BECOMES
LOUDER)

It's a distress signal.

(NOW THAT THE NOISE
IS LOUDER, WE CAN
HEAR THAT IT IS
VERY COMPLEX, BEING
MADE UP OF VARIOUS
CARRIER BEAMS,
EACH CONTAINING ITS
OWN COMPLEX SET OF
SIGNALS)

PERI: How do you know?

THE DOCTOR: Listen.

(HE FIDDLING WITH
FURTHER KNOBS AND
ONE OF THE SIGNALS
BECOMES LOUDER.

WE HEAR A SIMPLE
RECURRING SET OF
PULSES)

That is an intergalactic
distress call.

PERI: Where's it coming
from?

(THE DOCTOR FIDDLING
WITH YET MORE
BUTTONS)

THE DOCTOR: Can't be far.
The signal's very strong ...

PERI: What's all that other
noise?

THE DOCTOR: I'm not
certain.

(HE PRESSES ANOTHER
BUTTON. THEN LOOKS
DOWN AT A DIAL ON
THE CONSOLE)

Strange.

(LOOKS UP AT PERI)

It's coming from Earth.

PERI: That isn't possible.

THE DOCTOR: Possible it is;
desirable it isn't. I
think we should go and
investigate.

10. INT. LOCK-UP GARAGE. DAY.

(GRIFFITHS, PAYNE
AND CALDER HAVE
ALSO CHANGED INTO
BLACK BOILER SUITS
AND COMBAT BOOTS.
THEY ALSO WEAR
BACK PACKS.

THEIR STREET
CLOTHES HANG NEATLY
IN THE SECOND
CUPBOARD.

PAYNE PULLS BACK
THE REMAINING
SLEEPERS COVERING
THE PIT.

NEXT TO THE PIT
ARE TWO SLEDGE-
HAMMERS.

LYTTON RUMMAGES
IN ONE OF THE CANVAS
BAGS ON THE WORK
BENCH.

ALL THE MEN ARE
WEARING HARD HATS
WITH MINERS LAMPS
ATTACHED.

LYTTON TURNS ROUND
FROM THE BENCH. WE
SEE THAT HE IS
HOLDING A MACHINE
PISTOL AND A MAGAZINE
OF AMMUNITION.

CALDER CLOCKS THE
GUN)

CALDER: Bit excessive.

(LYTTON INSERTS THE
MAGAZINE INTO THE
PISTOL)

LYTTON: Insurance.

(LYTTON PULLS BACK
THE BOLT ON THE
PISTOL)

CALDER: You shoot that
thing off and "old Bill'll"
be calling out the SAS.

(LYTTON RUMMAGES IN
THE CANVAS BAG AGAIN
AND REMOVES SEVERAL
MORE MAGAZINES.
THESE HE PUTS INTO
A DEEP POCKET IN
THE LEG OF HIS
BOILER SUIT)

GRIFFITHS: He's right.
A shooter's one thing -

LYTTON: And armed robbery
is armed robbery. The size
of the gun is arbitrary.

CALDER: How many of those
things are we taking?

LYTTON: Just one.

(LYTTON FLICKS
ON THE PISTOLS
SAFETY CATCH)

That way there shouldn't
be any accidents. Come
on, let's move.

(PAYNE JUMPS DOWN
INTO THE PIT)

PAYNE: How thick is the
sewer wall?

LYTTON: Nothing you can't
cope with.

(GRIFFITHS HANDS A
SLEDGEHAMMER TO
PAYNE AND THEN
JUMPS INTO THE
PIT HIMSELF.

GRIFFITHS REACHING
FOR THE SECOND
HAMMER)

GRIFFITHS: I used to use
one of these when I worked
for the council.

LYTTON: This time it's
for swinging, not leaning
on.

TELECINE 5:

a) Ext. Scrap Yard. Day.

The Tardis materialises
as its familiar police
box shape.

The door opens and
THE DOCTOR and PERI
emerge, THE DOCTOR
carrying a small device
for tracking the signal.

THE DOCTOR looks around.

THE DOCTOR: This looks familiar.

PERI: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: A scrap yard?

THE DOCTOR examines the
device he is holding.

PERI: I didn't mean that. Where
abouts on Earth are we?

THE DOCTOR: London.

PERI clocks the Tardis.

PERI: It didn't change. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR looks up from
the device.

PERI: (cont) I thought it was going to blend into its surroundings.

THE DOCTOR: It's properly thinking about it. Come on, let's find the source of the signal.

The DUO walk towards the gate. Off Camera, there is a loud, grinding noise.

The DUO turn and see that the Tardis has changed into an Egyptian Pillar - the sort used in "The Cleopatras".

PERI: Oh, neat, Doctor. Very neat. I mean, there's nothing at all incongruous about that.

THE DOCTOR: (DEFENSIVELY) She hasn't done anything like that for a long time. She's out of practice.

PERI: (NOT IMPRESSED) Of course, Doctor.

They walk off towards the gate, their voices fading as they walk away from the CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR: Why must you be so sceptical all the time.

PERI: I thought I was doing rather well, given the circumstances ...

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

A rope ladder has been dropped down directly in front of the camera.

LYTTON, GRIFFITHS and CALDER are in the tunnel.

PAYNE is at the foot of the ladder. He has just completed his descent.

All MEN have their helmet lamps on.

PAYNE: What about the ladder?

LYTTON: Leave it.

LYTTON and CALDER move off.

GRIFFITHS: How far to the bank?

LYTTON: About a mile.

GRIFFITHS: In these boots!

PAYNE sniggers.

PAYNE: Not allergic to walking as well, are you?

GRIFFITHS looks worried.

LYTTON - voice booms out.

LYTTON: Move!

c) Ext. Alley. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI stroll along. THE DOCTOR is somewhat preoccupied.

THE DOCTOR: I suddenly feel conspicuous.

PERI: In that coat, I'm not surprised.

THE DOCTOR glares at PERI.

THE DOCTOR: It's more a feeling of having organised a surprise party and then forgotten who it's for.

PERI: I hope it wasn't for me.

THE DOCTOR: This could be serious.

PERI: Look, Doctor, since you regenerated, it's as though your memory has been put through a mincer. It's all there, but in a pile of unrelated bits and pieces.

THE DOCTOR: What a horrible simile.

PERI: It's true, though. In the last couple of days you've called me Tegan, Zoe, Susan. On one occasion you even referred to me as Jamie.

THE DOCTOR: Merely slips of the tongue.

PERI: I rather think they're slips of the mind. And while we're about it, who is the vile Zodin?

THE DOCTOR'S FACE lights up at the memory.

THE DOCTOR: I mentioned her? Ah ... they don't make villains like Zodin anymore. A woman of rare guile and devilish cunning.

PERI: Thanks a lot.

THE DOCTOR: (MORE SERIOUS) Perhaps you're right. My mind could be playing tricks on me.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE momentarily lights up again.

THE DOCTOR: You know, I haven't thought about Zodin in years.

They leave the alley and pause in the adjoining street.

PERI: Now where?

They look up and down the deserted street. THE DOCTOR then checks the tracking device.

THE DOCTOR: That's it.

He points at a shabby house partly boarded up, on the opposite side of the road.

The DUO cross the road. As they do, the CAMERA PANS and we are looking back along the alley. At the end, we see in silhouette, TWO UNIFORMED POLICEMEN.

d) Ext. Street. Day.

THE DOCTOR has climbed the steps of the house and is looking through the letter box.

PERI waits on the pavement.

THE DOCTOR stands up
and scratches his head.

THE DOCTOR: The house seems
unoccupied.

PERI: Are you sure this is the
right place?

THE DOCTOR examines the
tracking device.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) Oh, yes.

He re-examines the tracking
device, then fiddles with
it. He smiles, then:

THE DOCTOR: Oh, yes!

He leaps down the steps.
PERI looks confused.

THE DOCTOR: (TO HIMSELF) I'm a
fool. Of course I am. It's
precisely what I would do.

PERI: Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: We must get back to the
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR crosses the road
watched by a hapless PERI.

THE DOCTOR: Come along, Peri.

Confused, she moves off.

e) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON'S TEAM on the move.

They move away from CAMERA.

GRIFFITHS: It don't half pen 'n' ink down here.

PAYNE: (SNIGGERS) Surprised you noticed.

There is a scrape of metal against brick. LYTTON pauses. Then says urgently:

LYTTON: Down!

The TEAM quickly move to the walls of the tunnel and drop down onto their haunches.

LYTTON flicks the safety catch off his machine pistol. The TEAM listen intently.

CALDER: (QUIETLY) What was it?

LYTTON: Properly nothing.

Over his shoulder to GRIFFITHS and PAYNE.

LYTTON: Perhaps I should buy the pair of you a megaphone. Then you could announce our intentions to the whole world. (cont ...)

PAYNE and GRIFFITHS looks suitably cowed.

LYTTON: (cont) Let's go.

The TEAM rise and continue their journey along the tunnel.

As they go out of sight, a massive black shoulder edges INTO FRAME.

The only sound we hear is the gentle, regular, wheeze of a mechanical resperator.

f) Ext. Scrap Yard. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI arrive at the gates of the yard. Scrawled across them in white paint, is the legend: 'I.M. FOREMAN, 76, TOTTERS LANE'.

THE DOCTOR pauses for a moment, gazing at the inscription. If it still means anything to him, he doesn't comment. Quickly, he passes through the gate followed by PERI.

Hurriedly they make their way towards the Tardis.

PERI: What did you discover in the house?

THE DOCTOR: I'll tell you in the Tardis.

PERI: Look, I've been thinking. Does it really matter if there's some alien here on Earth? (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR stops mid-step
and turns to PERI.

PERI: (cont) I mean, they
don't all have ten heads and
want to take over the world.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. We did
hear a distress signal. The poor
thing may be trapped here, terrified.

THE DOCTOR continues his
journey to the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: If it is, I can do
something about it.

PERI and THE DOCTOR arrive
at the Tardis. They stare
at the column for a moment.

PERI: How do we get in?

THE DOCTOR taps the column.

THE DOCTOR: I'm not sure.

The CAMERA PANS BACK TO
the main gate and we see
the TWO POLICEMAN appear.

Impassively, they watch
THE DOCTOR and PERI.

PERI: (O.O.V.) There still is
a way in?

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) Of course
... Somewhere ... Here we are.
Round the back.

CUT BACK TO Tardis.

PERI and THE DOCTOR
have gone.

The Tardis dematerialises.

ON THE POLICEMEN. They
exchange a glance, as
though exchanging a
thought, then depart.

11. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES AROUND
THE CONSOLE FIDDLING
WITH SWITCHES.

THE TRACKING DEVICE HE
USED EARLIER IS ON THE
CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR IS IN
HOVER MODE)

PERI: What are you searching for?

THE DOCTOR: The source of the
distress signal.

PERI: I must have defective hearing.
I thought you said the transmitter
was in the house.

THE DOCTOR: It is. But the source
of the signal it's transmitting comes
from elsewhere.

PERI: (CONFUSED) I see. Or rather
I don't.

(THE DOCTOR NODS AT
THE TRACKING DEVICE
ON THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: I also picked up
several weaker signals going into
the house.

(PERI PICKS UP THE
TRACKING DEVICE)

PERI: Meaning?

THE DOCTOR: Our Alien is being ultra cautious. He's bouncing the source signal off half a dozen relay points around London. With conventional tracking equipment, it could take days to find precisely where it's coming from.

PERI: Giving him plenty of time to move on!

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING UP) You are brilliant, Peri, absolutely brilliant. (SUDDEN THOUGHT) And I am a Gallifran, lobotomised, scramble-brained, congenital half-wit!

(HE LOOKS SHARPLY
AT PERI)

You may contradict me if you wish.

(PERI SHRUGS)

PERI: First tell what you've overlooked.

THE DOCTOR: If the relay device is to prevent immediate detection, then the house has to be watched.

PERI: Otherwise how would the Alien know someone had discovered his main transmitter.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely.

PERI: I certainly didn't see anyone watching.

THE DOCTOR: They could have been anywhere. (DECISIVELY) But somewhere they were.

(THE DOCTOR SETS
FRANTICALLY TO
WORK ON THE
CONSOLE)

And we must find the Alien before he has time to vanish.

TELECINE 6:

a) Ext. Lock-Up Garage. Day.

The TWO POLICEMEN make their way towards the garage.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON and his TEAM on the move. LYTTON raises his hand and they stop.

LYTTON: We rest for two minutes -

GRIFFITHS and PAYNE let out loud moans as they collapse to the floor.

LYTTON: In silence!

CALDER moves to LYTTON.

CALDER: (QUIETLY) I don't want to put the wind up you, but I think we're being followed.

LYTTON looks back along the tunnel, but can see nothing but darkness.

LYTTON: (QUIETLY) Are you sure?

CALDER: 'Member that scuffing sound we heard earlier?

LYTTON nods.

CALDER: I heard it again.

LYTTON removes an automatic pistol from his holster and a silencer from one of the many pockets in his boiler suit.

He then locks the silencer onto the barrel of the gun.

LYTTON: Payne.

PAYNE scrambles to his feet and crosses to LYTTON.

LYTTON: There could be someone behind us.

LYTTON hands the revolver to PAYNE.

LYTTON: Deal with them.

PAYNE: (GRINS) Right, cheif.

LYTTON: (LOUDER) Come on. Let's move.

GRIFFITHS scrambles to his feet. As the OTHERS move off, PAYNE switches off the lamp on his helmet and settles down in a small alcove.

12. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
TO WORK AT THE
CONSOLE.

THE TIME ROTOR
IS STILL IN HOVER
MODE)

PERI: How is it possible to have
a high powered transmitter
in the middle of London and no-one
pick up its signal.

THE DOCTOR: Good question. And
the answer is a simple matter
of ultra high frequency.

PERI: Pity I was hoping for
some sort of alien magic.

THE DOCTOR: The wavelength
almost is by Earth standards.

PERI: You will be able to trace
it?

THE DOCTOR: Almost there.

PERI: I wonder who he was
expecting would rescue him?

THE DOCTOR: Certainly wasn't us.
I only hope he proves grateful.
(DELIGHTED) Found him!
(cont ...)

(HE MOVES AROUND
THE CONSOLE AND
STARTS TO JAB AT
THE CO-ORDINATE
SWITCHES)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Just need to lock onto his co-ordinates.

PERI: I suddenly have a very strange feeling of forboding.

THE DOCTOR: When you meet him, it will properly prove to be anti-climax. His appearance is quite likely to be humanoid.

PERI: I didn't mean that. I don't care what he looks like ... It's just that I feel we're heading into danger.

THE DOCTOR: Never fear. I shall be by your side.

PERI: That's what worries me.

(THE DOCTOR SCOWLS
AT PERI.

HE THEN PRESSES
THE MASTER CONTROL
SWITCH AND THE
TIME ROTOR STARTS
TO OCCILATE)

TELECINE 7:

Int. Sewer. Day.

PAYNE lurks in the gloom.

Nothing can be heard
but the drip of water.

PAYNE stretches his
stiff muscles.

Nearby, the scratch of
metal on brickwork
is heard.

PAYNE is immediately on
guard, gun at the ready.

Cautiously he peers out
of his alcove and stares
hard into the gloom.

No-one there.

PAYNE smiles to himself
and relaxes.

As he draws back into his
alcove, he senses someone
has crept up behind him.

He turns, gun at the
ready, but it too late.

A huge, black shape is on
him, an incredible powerful
ARM extended.

PAYNE screams, but the
shape has hold of him.
Effortlessly, PAYNE is
thrown across the tunnel,
hitting the opposite wall
with a sickening thud,
his gun flying from his
grasp.

Before PAYNE can recover,
the shape is on him.

CU huge, BLACK HAND
held ready to deliver a
mighty karate chop.

The hand radidly moves
OUT OF FRAME and all we
hear is the swish of its
motion through the air
and the sickening thud
of metal against gone.

PAYNE lets out a dull,
sickening moan.

He is dead.

Note: Again, ideally,
we do not see the attacking
creature in any detail.

13. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(THE AREA IS
DESERTED.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES,
THIS TIME AS A
LARGE WARDROBE.

THE DOCTOR AND
PERI EMERGE
FROM BEHIND IT. THE
DOCTOR EYES THE
TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: This is getting
ridiculous.

PERI: I'm not saying a word.

THE DOCTOR: I was certain I'd
repaired it properly.

(PERI LOOKS AROUND)

PERI: Are you sure this is the
right place?

(THE DOCTOR REMOVES
THE TRACKING DEVICE
FROM HIS POCKET AND
EXAMINES IT)

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes.

(HE WALKS ACROSS
THE ROOM TO THE
LOCKED CUPBOARD
CONTAINING THE
TRANSMITTER.

THE CAMERA GOES
WITH THE DOCTOR)

PERI: (OOV - URGENTLY) Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR RATTLES
THE DOOR OF THE
CUPBOARD)

THE DOCTOR: Not now, Peri.

PERI: (OOV) Doctor!

(THIS TIME THE
DOCTOR HEARS THE
TENSION IN HER
VOICE AND TURNS.

PERI IS STANDING
RIDGEDLY BY THE
WARDROBE HANDS IN
THE AIR.

IN THE PIT WE SEE
A POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: (CHEERFULLY) Ah,
good morning.

PERI: (TIGHT-LIPPED) He's got a
gun -

THE DOCTOR: So I see.

(THE POLICEMAN WAVES
THE GUN INDICATING
THE DOCTOR SHOULD
JOIN PERI)

PERI: It's fitted with a silencer.

(THE DOCTOR SLOWLY
MOVES TOWARDS
PERI)

(THE DOCTOR STILL
WITH AN AIR OF
AFFABILITY)

THE DOCTOR: I'm not blind, Peri.

PERI: Those things are illegal
even in the States. I didn't
realise Britain had such liberated
gun laws.

THE DOCTOR: This country can
always be relied upon to lead
the way. It's a pity that
sometimes it's in the wrong
direction.

(TO THE POLICEMAN)

You look uncomfortable in that
hole.

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS
A HAND)

Can I help you out?

(THE POLICEMAN WAVES
HIM AWAY WITH
HIS GUN.)

AS HE DOES, THE
DOCTOR TAKES HIS
CHANCE AND KICKS THE
GUN OUT OF HIS HAND,
THEN DIVES ONTO HIM.

THE TWO MEN DISAPPEARS
INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE
PIT AND ALL THAT CAN
BE HEARD IS THE
SOUND OF FIGHTING.

PERI MOVES QUICKLY
TO WHERE THE
GUN HAS FALLEN AND
PICKS IT UP.

AS PERI PICKS
THE GUN UP, THE
GARAGE DOOR IS
THROWN OPEN AND THE
SECOND POLICEMAN RUSHES
IN.

HE ALSO HAS A GUN
FITTED WITH SILENCER.

PERI IMMEDIATELY TAKES
UP AN OFFENSIVE STANCE.
SHE HUNCHES UP TO
MAKE HERSELF A
SMALLER TARGET, AT
THE SAME TIME EXTENDING
HER ARMS STRAIGHT
OUT IN FRONT, THE
LEFT ONE SUPPORTING
THE GUN ARM FOR MORE
ACCURATE FIRE.

THE EFFECT SHOULD BE
SLICK AND PROFESSIONAL)

PERI: Hold it!

(THE POLICEMAN IGNORES
THE CALL AND CONTINUES
TO MOVE FORWARD
AT THE SAME TIME
LEVELLING HIS GUN.

PERI OPENS FIRE, A
SINGLE SHOT HITTING
THE POLICEMAN'S GUN,
SENDING IT FLYING
ACROSS THE FLOOR)

That wasn't a lucky shot. I
know how to use this. (cont ...)

(THE POLICEMAN BELIEVES
HER AND RAISES HIS
HAND.

THE ACTIVITY IN
THE PIT HAS NOW
CEASED.

PERI BACKS TOWARDS
THE PIT, HER GUN
STILL TRAINED ON
THE SECOND POLICEMAN)

PERI: (cont) Doctor?

(NO REPLY)

Are you all right?

(SLOWLY A POLICEMAN'S
HELMET APPEARS
OFF THE EDGE OF
THE PIT.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN
SMILES AND LOWERS
HIS HANDS.

PERI WAVERS.

SUDDENLY A SMILING
DOCTOR, WEARING THE
HELMET, APPEARS OVER
THE EDGE OF THE PIT.

THE SECOND POLICEMAN
STOPS SMILING AND
AGAIN RISES HIS
HANDS)

(VERY ANGRY) Never do such a
stupid thing again. I could
have killed you.

(THE DOCTOR HOPS
OUT OF THE PIT
AND CROSSES TO THE
SECOND POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: I believe you. And
I bet you never learnt to shoot
like that at finishing school.

(PERI IS
STILL ANGRY)

PERI: I didn't go to finishing school. If you must know I was captain of the small arms team at college.

(THE DOCTOR TURNS
THE SECOND POLICEMAN
ROUND AND FORCES
HIM TO ADOPT THE
'SEARCH POSITION'
USED BY THE POLICE,
LEGS APART, ARMS
ABOVE THE HEAD,
PRESSED AGAINST THE
WALL)

THE DOCTOR: I'm impressed.

PERI: You wouldn't be if I'd blown a hole in your arrogant head.

(THE DOCTOR PATS
THE POLICEMAN DOWN
BOTH SIDES OF HIS
BODY, PAUSING ONLY
TO REMOVE A SECOND
PISTOL, SEVERAL CLIPS
OF AMMUNITION, A
FLICK KNIFE, A
POLICEMAN'S TRUNCHEON
AND A GRENADE.

AS HE SEARCHES HE
TALKS TO PERI)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think my head
can be arrogant. My manner can
be. Even my expression. But
not my head.

(PERI RELAXES AND
LOWERS THE GUN)

PERI: Just shut up, will you.

(THE DOCTOR THROWS
THE HORDE OF ARMS
TO ONE SIDE)

THE DOCTOR: (TO SECOND POLICEMAN)
You certainly came prepared.

(THE DOCTOR CONTINUES
HIS SEARCH, FINDING
WHAT HE IS LOOKING
FOR, HANDCUFFS.

HE SNAPS A CUFF
ONTO THE POLICEMAN'S
LEFT WRIST THEN
LEADS HIM ACROSS THE
ROOM TO THE WORK
BENCH)

PERI: What happened to the
other one?

THE DOCTOR: He's resting.

(THE DOCTOR BENDS
DOWN CAUSING THE
SHAKLED POLICEMAN TO
COME WITH HIM.

HE THEN SNAPS THE
FREE CUFF AROUND
THE LEG OF THE WORK
BENCH)

(TO POLICEMAN) Keys.

(THE DOCTOR EXTENDS
HIS HAND AS THE
POLICEMAN RUMMAGES
IN HIS TUNIC POCKET
WITH HIS FREE HAND)

PERI: I'm assuming these aren't
real policemen.

(THE SECOND POLICEMAN
HANDS THE DOCTOR
THE KEYS TO THE
HANDCUFFS)

THE DOCTOR: (TO POLICEMAN) Thank you.

(TO PERI)

Yes, I think you can safely say that.

PERI: Why did they try to kill us?

THE DOCTOR: I think the answer lies down that hole.

(HE POINTS
AT THE PIT)

The bottom of it has been dug out. And if my nose doesn't deceive me, it leads into the sewers.

PERI: The alien's down there?

THE DOCTOR: Something certainly is.

PERI: Shouldn't we fetch the police?

(SHE GLANCES AT
THE SECOND POLICEMAN)

I mean the real police.

THE DOCTOR: And explain away the Tardis. And how we got here. And that there might be an alien in the sewers.

PERI: We can't hand this by ourselves.

THE DOCTOR: Go if you wish. But have a good reason to explain away why you haven't got an entry visa stamped in your passport.

(THE DOCTOR
CROSSES TO THE
PIT)

I dread to think what they'll make of me. What with two hearts, a decided lack in sartorial taste and a genuine desire not to be locked up.

PERI: All right, Doctor. You've made your point. But if you're going into the sewers, shouldn't you question him first.

(PERI INDICATES
THE CUFFED
POLICEMAN)

THE DOCTOR: I don't think we'd get much out of him.

(TO THE POLICEMAN)

Would we?

(THE POLICEMAN STARES
IMPLACIBLY INTO
THE MIDDLE DISTANCE.)

THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD AS THOUGH
ANSWERING FOR THE
POLICEMAN)

Didn't think so.

(HE TURNS BACK
TO THE PIT)

Come on, Peri. It's into the Underworld for us.

(THE DOCTOR JUMPS
DOWN INTO THE PIT.

AS HE DOES, PERI
SLIPS THE GUN
INTO HER WAISTBAND.

THE DOCTOR SCOWLS
AT HER ACTION)

PERI: I'm taking it whether
you like it or not.

TELECINE 8:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON, GRIFFITHS and CALDER enter the section of sewer tunnel where Bill and David were attacked.

They move along the tunnel towards the adjoining pipe.

CALDER catches up with LYTTON.

CALDER: Payne's taking his time.

GRIFFITHS: He's got lost. No sense of direction.

CALDER: (TO LYTTON) Do you want me to go back?

They enter the tunnel where the two surveyors were attacked.

Before them is a brick wall.

LYTTON checks his map.

LYTTON: (LOOKING AROUND) We've arrived, He'll find us once we start making some noise.

CALDER: Can I see the map?

LYTTON hands CALDER the map.

Griffiths fingers
the wall.

LYTTON: (TO GRIFFITHS) This
wall will need to come down.

GRIFFITHS: How thick is it?

LYTTON: Far less then you.

GRIFFITHS: That's not very kind.

CALDER: Hang on a minute.

He indicates the
wall in front of them.

CALDER: This wall isn't suppose
to be here.

GRIFFITHS: What?

LYTTON: The map isn't accurate.

CALDER: Oh, that's great!
Terrific! I thought you'd recced
all this.

LYTTON: (FORCEFULLY) We're in
the right place.

He indicates a
street number painted
on the wall behind
CALDER.

CALDER glances at it.

CALDER: How do we know that's
right? Nothing else is.

LYTTON: Trust me. Beyond that wall
places us immediately below the
vault of the bank.

CALDER: You'd better be right.

LYTTON: I am.

CALDER and GRIFFITHS
exchange a glance.

LYTTON: Unless you want to throw
away two million pounds, I
suggest one of you starts knocking
that wall down.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI
are on the move.

THE DOCTOR carries
a pen torch.

PERI: I hope this is the right
direction.

THE DOCTOR: You saw the signs.
The scuff marks on the bricks.

PERI: But when were they made?

THE DOCTOR: Recently - I have
an instinct for these things.

PERI: You realise this is the
first time I've been to London.

THE DOCTOR: You'll like it. It
is an interesting city.

PERI: I'm sure it's fascinating.
It would be nice to see the sights
like a regular tourist.

They move off away
from the CAMERA.

THE DOCTOR: I'm sure this route
will prove more memorable.

PERI: That I believe. It'll take a year to get the memory of this place out of my nostrils.

THE DOCTOR and PERI turn off the tunnel.

As they do, the same BLACK SHOULDER seen earlier, edges INTO FRAME and the sound of the respirator is heard.

c) Int. Sewer. Day.

CALDER stands at the end of the blocked off tunnel staring into the gloom of the main pipe.

He is smoking a cigarette.

OOV Griffiths can be heard hammering at the wall.

LYTTON joins CALDER.

LYTTON: Still no sign of Payne?

CALDER shakes his head.

CALDER: Something's happened to him.

CALDER drops his cigarette on the floor and treads on it.

GRIFFITHS: (OOV) This is hard work. Someone else want to have a go?

CALDER: Not particularly.

A SHAPE appears in
the gloom at the end
of the tunnel.

CALDER: Who's that? (TO GRIFFITHS)
Shut your racket.

GRIFFITHS ceases
hammering.

The SHAPE pauses.

CALDER: That isn't him. It's
too big.

The SHAPE moves forward
as GRIFFITHS arrives
along side CALDER.

GRIFFITHS: What's up?

GRIFFITHS thrusts his
hand into an overall
pocket.

CALDER: There's someone in the
tunnel.

LYTTON unslings his
pistol.

CALDER: (TO LYTTON) Challenge him.

GRIFFITHS: Better still, kill
him.

LYTTON: No.

GRIFFITHS: (TO LYTTON) What's the
matter? You lost your bottle.

We see that the
advancing figure is
a BLACK CYBERMAN.

GRIFFITHS: (TERRIFIED) What is it?

GRIFFITHS whose hand is still in his pocket, pulls out a revolver.

At the same moment, the CYBERMAN fires his gun.

The CYBERMAN continues to lumber forward.

GRIFFITHS opens rapid fire, emptying the gun.

The CYBERMAN continues to advance.

GRIFFITHS: (TO LYTTON) Come on, man, fire!

GRIFFITHS changes the spent magazine and fires again.

Suddenly there is a loud roar from the CYBERMAN and he starts to weave around.

We see that two of the hydrolic pipes that run across his body have been ruptured and fluid is gushing from them.

During the confusion CALDER slips away.

LYTTON: Hold your fire.

LYTTON pulls back the bolt on his machine pistol as he points the muzzle of the gun in GRIFFITHS direction.

GRIFFITHS does a double take, unable to believe his eyes.

GRIFFITHS: What's the matter with you? You off your rocker?

LYTTON: Drop the gun.

GRIFFITHS, hesitates, then obeys.

As he does, the wounded CYBERMAN collapses.

GRIFFITHS: What's your game, Lytton.

From behind LYTTON there is an electronic sound.

He turns and finds that the wall has gone.

In its place stand THREE CYBERMAN

TWO of them are black, the other, a CYBER-LEADER, is silver.

LYTTON throws down his pistol.

LYTTON: My name is Lytton.

The CYBER-LEADER doesn't respond.

LYTTON bows his head slightly.

LYTTON: And I am your prisoner ... Cyber-leader.

d) Int. Sewer. Day.

PERI and THE DOCTOR stand frozen in mid-step, the heads cocked, listening.

PERI: That was definately gun fire.

Suddenly THE DOCTOR is galvanised into action.

THE DOCTOR: This way.

He moves off.

PERI remains stubbornly where she is.

PERI: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR pauses.

PERI: (EMPHATICALLY) I said that was gun fire.

THE DOCTOR: I heard you. (FORCEFULLY) People may have been hurt. They may need our help.

He runs off.

PERI: Doctor!

She looks after him, but THE DOCTOR doesn't halt.

Angrily, PERI untangles the gun from her waist band and jogs after him.

e) Int. Sewer. Day.

In the foreground of the shot, we see the dead body of PAYNE.

THE DOCTOR runs into view.

He sees the body and crosses to it.

Cautiously he bends
down to examine it.

A moment later, a
breathless PERI joins
him.

THE DOCTOR: He's dead. His neck's
broken.

PERI spots Paynes gun,
picks it up and
smells it.

PERI: It hasn't been fired.

THE DOCTOR takes the
gun from PERI.

PERI: We must fetch the police!

THE DOCTOR: (PRE-OCCUPIED) A
moment. I'm thinking.

PERI: Come on, Doctor! This isn't
some deserted planet in the middle
of no-where. You don't have to
play the Lone Ranger here.

THE DOCTOR: You're absolutely
right. But let's find some hard
evidence first.

PERI: (FLABBERGASTED) There's a
dead body here! What more evidence
do you require?!

THE DOCTOR: This is the victim.
The police will be more interested
in the perpetrator of the crime.
Come along.

He moves off.

14. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE BASE IS AT
A POINT IN THE
SEWER SYSTEM
WHERE SEVERAL LARGE
TUNNELS MEET.

EACH TUNNEL HAS
BEEN BRICKED UP A
FEW YARDS BEFORE
THE INTERSECTION,
CREATING A LARGE
ROOM WITH DEEP
ALCOVES.

AS WE HAVE ALREADY
DISCOVERED, ONE OF
THE WALLS IS MOVEABLE
AND IS USED AS
A DOOR.

IN ONE OF THE
ALCOVES ARE SEVERAL
GLASS BOXES, LARGE
ENOUGH TO HOUSE A
MAN.

THESE ARE CHAMBERS
USED TO CONVERT
HUMANS INTO
CYBERMEN.

INSIDE TWO OF THE
CASES WE SEE BILL
AND DAVID.

THE LOWER HALVES
OF THEIR BODIES
AND ARMS HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
CYBERNETICALLY
ALTERED.

THE REST OF THEIR
BODIES HAVE YET
TO BE CONVERTED.

CONNECTED TO THEIR
HEADS ARE A SERIES
OF TUBES AND WIRES.

IN OTHER CASES WE SEE THE TWO POLICE-MEN, AS YET UN-ALTERED, AND THE CYBERMAN DAMAGED BY GRIFFITHS' GUN FIRE.

IN ANOTHER ALCOVE THERE IS A TRANSMAT DEVICE.

AND YET ANOTHER ALCOVE HAS BEEN TURNED INTO A CAGE WHERE GRIFFITHS HAS BEEN PLACED.

THE LIGHTING LEVEL IS LOW, WHICH ADDS FURTHER MENACE TO THE BLACK CYBER-MEN.

OTHERWISE THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH VARIOUS PIECES OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT.

LYTTON STANDS BY A CONSOLE, A CYBERMAN EITHER SIDE OF HIM.

ON THE CONSOLE WE SEE THE MACHINE PISTOL AND THE GUN USED BY GRIFFITHS.

THE CYBER-LEADER AND THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT STAND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE ROOM.

THEY ARE IN CONFERENCE.

OTHER CYBERMEN GO ABOUT THEIR DUTIES.

EVENTUALLY, THE LEADER AND LIEUTENANT CROSS TO LYTTON)

LEADER: How did you know where to find us?

LYTTON: You have a ship hidden on the dark side of the moon. I tracked its transmissions.

LEADER: (TO LIEUTENANT) Inform moonbase. Our signals have been detected. They must increase the distortion.

LYTTON: You're quite safe. Earth authorities are unable to pick up your signals. It's beyond their technology.

LIEUTENANT: You were capable.

LYTTON: I've told you: I am not from Earth. You must have heard my distress signal.

LEADER: We have.

LIEUTENANT: If you are not from this planet where do you come from?

LYTTON: Vita Fifteen, in the star system six nine two.

LEADER: That is the planet known as Riften.

LYTTON: That's right.

LEADER: I have heard of this planet. It is occupied by a race of warriors.

LIEUTENANT: Who fight only for money, Leader. He is not to be trusted.

LEADER: That is unimportant. When he becomes like us, he will serve the Cyber cause well.

LYTTON: (FORCEFULLY) Listen to me -

LIEUTENANT: You will show respect to the Leader.

LYTTON: I will do more than that. I will serve him, aid you in your cause.

LIEUTENANT: That is true: as a loyal Cyberman.

LYTTON: As myself! How well do you understand the people of Earth?

LEADER: Once they have been dominated, we will not need to understand them.

LYTTON: To subdue them, you will first have to learn their ways. They are stubborn, tough, intuitive. They are highly skilled in the art of war.

LEADER: Our technology is superior.

LYTTON: Attempt to invade Earth and its people will unite against you. Their bombs and missiles will reduce you and this planet to ashes.

GRIFFITHS: That's right.

LYTTON: Shut up! (TO THE CYBER-LEADER) I can help prevent that happening. I can make you the victors.

LIEUTENANT: He lies, Leader. He says he comes to aid us, yet he carries weapons.

LYTTON: My gun was used in your cause.

(HE NODS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE CAGED GRIFFITHS)

I didn't know he was armed.

GRIFFITHS: If I'd know you lot were down here, I'd've brought something bigger.

LEADER: Why did you bring other men?

LYTTON: As a token of my good will. I brought them as gift, for you to turn into Cybermen.

LIEUTENANT: He lies, Leader.

LEADER: Silence! There is logic in what he says. How often have we fought Earthings and lost? It would serve our cause well to learn all there is to know about our enemy.

LIEUTENANT: As you instruct, Leader.

LEADER: (TO LYTTON) And if we allowed you to advise us, what would you want in return?

LYTTON: If I am to serve you, you must first capture the man who escaped. He will undoubtedly go for help.

LEADER: That will be done. Now answer my question.

LYTTON: I would want my freedom and to be returned to my planet.

LEADER: And money? Humanoids always ask for money.

LYTTON: I do not need money. To serve you would be reward enough.

(CYBER-LEADER PICKS UP GRIFFITHS GUN)

LEADER: Fail us and I shall crush you ...

(HE CRUSHES THE GUN AND FLINGS IT TO ONE SIDE)

... as easily as that.

TELECINE 9:

Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI move quietly along.

Both carry guns.

PERI who is behind the DOCTOR, suddenly prods him in the back with a ridged index finger.

THE DOCTOR spins round, startled by the sudden shock.

THE DOCTOR: (FURIOUS) Don't do that!

PERI: Sorry. I didn't realise you were so scared.

THE DOCTOR: (BLUSTERS) I'm not scared. I was thinking. Anyway, what do you want?

THE DOCTOR is.

But is loathed to admit it.

PERI: I was thinking, too. About that dead man we found. Do you think the alien killed him?

THE DOCTOR: It's possible.

PERI: It doesn't seem to bother you.

THE DOCTOR: Should it?

TELECINE 9:

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THE DOCTOR: It's possible.

PERI: It doesn't seem to bother you.

THE DOCTOR: Should it?

PERI: Well if it did kill him, how do you think it'll respond to us?

THE DOCTOR: With gratitude, I hope. After all, I do have the means of getting it off this planet.

PERI: And if it doesn't believe you.

THE DOCTOR: Then I shall beat it into submission, using my incredible charm. Come along.

THE DOCTOR moves off.

As he does AN ARM shoots out of an adjoining tunnel and grabs THE DOCTOR round the neck.

We see that the attacker is CALDER and that he has a knife pressed against THE DOCTOR'S NECK.

With THE DOCTOR pinned against his body, and using him as a shield, CALDER moves into the main tunnel.

PERI has levelled her gun looking for a chance to use it.

CALDER: Drop it!

PERI hesitates.

CALDER: I said, drop it. Unless you want me to open up his throat.

PERI reluctantly throws the gun down.

With the knife pressed even harder into THE DOCTOR's NECK, CALDER reaches with his free hand for the gun THE DOCTOR is holding.

He snatches it and in the same movement, pushes THE DOCTOR away.

CALDER: Over by the wall.

THE DOCTOR and PERI obey.

CALDER bends down and picks up PERI's gun.

CALDER: Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: I'm the Doctor. This is Peri.

PERI: (WEAKLY) Hi.

CALDER clocks PERI's gun.

CALDER holding up the gun.

CALDER: Where did you get this?

PERI: We found it.

CALDER: Oh, yeah. As far as I know it was never lost.

THE DOCTOR: Let me put it this way! Its former owner had no further use for it.

CALDER: Turn around. Hands against the wall.

THE DOCTOR and PERI
obey.

14. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
IS WITH THE CYBER-
LIEUTENANT AT THE
CONSOLE DEEP IN
CONVERSATION.

LYTTON IS STANDING
NEXT TO THE CAGED
GRIFFITHS)

GRIFFITHS: (QUIETLY) A smart
move, Mr. Lytton.

(LYTTON LOOKS
DISDAINFULLY AT
GRIFFITHS)

I wish I had your presence of
mind.

LYTTON: Really.

GRIFFITHS: How did you know
all that stuff you told them?

LYTTON: Perhaps it was true.

GRIFFITHS: (PERPLEXED) What?

LYTTON: When I look at a thing
like you, I often wonder why
your ancestors bothered to
climb out of the primordial slime.

GRIFFITHS: (HARD EDGED) That
sounds like an insult Mr. Lytton.

LYTTON: (SHAKES HIS HEAD)
Simply a rhetorical question.

TELECINE 10:

Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR and PERI are spread-eagled up against the wall in the same manner the policeman was earlier.

CALDER searches through a pile of things he has removed from the Doctor's pockets.

Included in the pile are several small, electronic components and the sonic lance.

CALDER, holding up a piece of equipment:

CALDER: What's this, then?

THE DOCTOR strains his neck to see what CALDER is holding.

THE DOCTOR: Comparator. It maintains the equilibrium between the lateral balance cones.

CALDER gives THE DOCTOR a strange look.

THE DOCTOR: Look, how much longer must we maintain this ridiculous posture?

CALDER: Until I find out what's going on. (HOLDS UP SONIC LANCE) What's this?

THE DOCTOR: A sonic lance.
(URGENTLY) We've told you all we know.

PERI: Which is more than you have. Who are you?

CALDER: Never you mind.

PERI: (TO THE DOCTOR) Perhaps he's a mugger.

THE DOCTOR: If he is, he must get some pretty poor pickings down here.

PERI: It's a pity there aren't any sewer police.

CALDER: (MATTER OF FACT) I am the police.

PERI: Oh, really.

THE DOCTOR turns towards CALDER.

THE DOCTOR: You can prove that?

CALDER: Get your hands back on the wall.

THE DOCTOR does, but this time his legs are no longer splayed.

THE DOCTOR: Do you have a warrant card?

CALDER: I don't carry one. I'm on special duties.

PERI: How convenient.

CALDER: I wouldn't let it worry you. I'm taking you straight to the nick.

CALDER stands up and moves closer to THE DOCTOR.

As he does THE DOCTOR back kicks CALDER in the knee.

As the POLICEMAN goes down, THE DOCTOR spins round and snatches the gun from him.

THE DOCTOR crouches and addresses the crumpled heap that is CALDER.

THE DOCTOR: Sorry about that, but we weren't getting very far with me playing patter-cake with the wall.

CALDER: Who are you?

THE DOCTOR: I've told you. I am called The Doctor. I am also a Time Lord from the planet Gallifray.

CALDER: You're bonkers!

THE DOCTOR: That is debatable, but I am telling the truth. The thing is, are you?

CALDER: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: The dead man we found earlier, is he a policeman?

CALDER: No.

THE DOCTOR indicates the sonic lance and pieces of electronic equipment.

THE DOCTOR: Peri, could you pick those up.

She obeys.

As she does, THE DOCTOR yanks CALDER to his feet.

PERI: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Back to the Tardis. It's getting too crowded down here.

15. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
MOVES AWAY FROM
THE CONSOLE)

LEADER: Lytton.

(LYTTON, WHO IS
STILL BY GRIFFITH'S
CAGE CROSSES TO HIM)

My scouts have located three
humanoids. One of them is a
woman.

GRIFFITHS: P'raps it's "old
bill". He'll soon sort out
this fancy dress party.

LEADER: What does he say?

LYTTON: It could be the
police, but I doubt it.
They'd send more than two
if they were onto you.

LEADER: (TO LIEUTENANT)
The intruders must be dealt
with.

LIEUTENANT: Yes, Leader.

LEADER: This time they must
not be damaged. Our forces
must grow in strength. We
cannot afford to be wasteful.

TELECINE 11:

Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR, PERI and CALDER on the move.

Both THE DOCTOR and PERI now carry guns.

PERI: These tunnels all look the same to me.

THE DOCTOR: This is the right direction.

They reach a junction in the sewer tunnel.

CALDER who is a little ahead of them pauses.

CALDER: Which way?

THE DOCTOR: Bear right.

CALDER peers into the tunnel then throws himself against the wall.

CALDER: (HOARSE WHISPER) Back!

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) What is it?

CALDER is highly distressed.

CALDER: Something I saw earlier.

PERI: You're shaking.

CALDER: Look for yourself.

Cautiously, THE DOCTOR peers around the corner.

His P.O.V.: at the end of the connecting tunnel we see the black shape of a CYBERMAN.

THE DOCTOR withdraws his head quickly. He, too, is distressed by what he has seen.

PERI: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A Cyberman.

16. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT
IS AT THE CONSOLE.

CYBER-LEADER IS
NEARBY)

LIEUTENANT: Leader.

(THE CYBER-LEADER
CROSSES TO THE
LIEUTENANT.

AS HE DOES, THE
LIEUTENANT RE-
CHECKS HIS CAL-
CULATIONS)

LEADER: What is it?

LIEUTENANT: The instruments
show time distortion nearby.

LYTTON: How can that be
possible?

LEADER: You will remain silent.

GRIFFITHS: You tell him, tin
man.

LIEUTENANT: (TO LEADER) Shall
I instruct the scouts to
investigate.

LEADER: At once.

TELECINE 12:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.

As before.

THE DOCTOR takes another quick peek at the CYBERMAN.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) He's still there.

CALDER: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A rather unpleasant alien life form.

THE DOCTOR takes another peek.

His P.O.V.: The CYBERMAN is as before.

Suddenly it turns round and starts to make its way along the tunnel towards THE DOCTOR AND COMPANY.

THE DOCTOR quickly withdraws his head.

THE DOCTOR: It's coming.

CALDER and PERI make to move off.

THE DOCTOR: Where are you going?

PERI: (AMAZED) You want to fight it?

THE DOCTOR removes the sonic lance from his pocket.

THE DOCTOR: We can have a go.

He fiddles with the lance and it lets out a high pitch whine.

CALDER: What can you do with that?

THE DOCTOR: Shake him up a little.

PERI: Let's go, Doctor - please.

THE DOCTOR: Wait, watch and learn.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

We are now with the CYBERMAN, who is moving steadily along the tunnel.

Suddenly The Doctor's arm shoots out from the side tunnel, just as the CYBERMAN draws level, and thrusts the lance into his chest unit.

The CYBERMAN freezes in his tracks, then starts to jerk uncontrollable around, involuntarily firing his gun.

THE DOCTOR AND COMPANY press themselves hard against the wall of the tunnel.

The CYBERMAN'S staggering
grows more frantic as it
lets out a loud roar of
pain.

Suddenly it explodes
into several fragments.

17. INT. CYBER BASE.

(THE CYBER-LIEUTENANT
IS BEFORE THE CONSOLE.
ON IT WE SEE A LIGHT
FLASHING)

LIEUTENANT: A Cyber-scout has
been destroyed!

(THE CYBER-LEADER
PICKS UP HIS GUN)

LEADER: The attackers must be
destroyed.

GRIFFITHS: Gettin' rough is it?

(THE CYBER-LEADER TURNS
TOWARDS GRIFFITHS,
LEVELS HIS GUN AND
FIRES KILLING THE
HAPLESS MAN)

LEADER: (TO CYBERMAN) Transfer
everything to our ship. Our
base must not be discovered.
(TO LYTTON) You will come with
me.

TELECINE 13:

a) Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR is bent over a large fragment of the destroyed CYBERMAN.

He rubs his finger over the black casing.

THE DOCTOR: A blacked-up Cyberman. I wonder if he was planning to audition for a minstral show.

CALDER: Let's get away from here.

THE DOCTOR picks up the Cyberman's gun.

THE DOCTOR: At least we can fight them.

PERI: Fight them! We must get help.

CALDER: Peri's right. We need the army.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. But first we need a plan.

b) Int. Sewer. Day.

LYTTON, THE CYBER-LEADER, CYBER-LIEUTENANT and a CYBERMAN move speedily along the tunnel.

c) Int. Sewer. Day.

THE DOCTOR, PERI and CALDER arrive at the rope ladder.

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Peri, up you go.

PERI: What if there's a Cyberman waiting in the garage?

THE DOCTOR: Be very polite to it.

PERI: Oh, great! I'm half scared to death and all you can make are lousey jokes.

THE DOCTOR: Move, Peri! I don't know what may be waiting in the garage, but down here will soon be swarming with Cybermen.

PERI: I'm going. I'm going.

THE DOCTOR walks a little way along the tunnel and squats down by the wall ready for action.

THE DOCTOR: (OVER HIS SHOULDER)
And don't leave the pit until I get there.

PERI: (O.O.V.) No, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: And save your breath for climbing.

PERI: (O.O.V.) Yes, Doctor.

d) Int. Sewer. Day.

The CYBER-LEADER, LYTTON and LIEUTENANT arrive at the destroyed CYBERMAN.

LYTTON inspects the damage.

LYTTON then notices
the sonic lance and
extricates it from
the damaged chest
unit -

LYTTON: A sonic lance.

He hold it up.

LYTTON: And not from Earth. They've
yet to be invented here.

LIEUTENANT: An alien? It would
make sense of the time distortion,
Leader.

LYTTON: And I can guess who it
is. I've been expecting him
to return.

The CYBER-LEADER
turns towards LYTTON.

LYTTON: He calls himself The
Doctor.

LEADER: The Doctor. Excellent.

LYTTON: You've heard of him?

LEADER: He is an enemy of the
Cyber race. His capture will
serve us well.

LYTTON: He is a dangerous and
cunning man. And not easy to
kill. I know.

LEADER: The capture of The Doctor
and his Tardis is vital to our
cause. Any sacrifice must be
made. With the Time Lord our
prisoner, nothing can prevent
our imminent invasion of Earth!

18. INT. GARAGE. DAY.

(ALL IS AS BEFORE,
WITH ONE EXCEPTION:
THE POLICEMAN
ATTACHED TO THE
BENCH HAS GONE.

ALL THE REMAINS
IS THE CUFF ROUND
THE LEG OF THE BENCH,
THE HALF RETAINING
THE POLICEMAN'S
HAND HAVING BEEN
SNAPPED OFF AT THE
CHAIN.

CAUTIOUSLY, THE DOCTOR
PEERS OVER THE EDGE
OF THE PIT FOLLOWED
BY PERI AND CALDER)

PERI: The Policeman's gone.

THE DOCTOR: So I see.

(THE DOCTOR CLAMBERS
OUT OF THE PIT,
THE CYBERGUN READY
FOR ACTION)

CALDER: (INDICATING THE TARDIS)
That thing wasn't here earlier.

(THE DOCTOR HELPS
PERI OUT OF THE PIT)

THE DOCTOR: It's my Tardis.

CALDER: (SMIRKS) Come off it.
I was just beginning to believe
you as well.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE BENCH AND
EXAMINES THE SHATTERED
HANDCUFF CHAIN)

THE DOCTOR: They Cybermen have
certainly been here.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE TARDIS AND
LOOKS BEHIND IT)

PERI: They could be in the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: A similar thought had
also crossed my mind.

(CALDER CLIMBS OUT
OF THE PIT)

CALDER: I've got to get to a
phone.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CUPBOARD CONTAINING
THE TRANSMITTER, AIMS
THE CYBERGUN AT THE
LOCK AND FIRES.

THEY LOCK SHATTERS
AND THE DOCTOR OPENS
THE DOOR TO REVEAL THE
TRANSMITTER INSIDE)

What's that?

THE DOCTOR: A rather special
transmitter.

PERI: Did the Cyberman build it?

THE DOCTOR: I doubt it.

PERI: Then who did?

(PERI LOOKS AT
CALDER)

CALDER: Don't look at me. I have
trouble mending a fuse.

(A NOISE IS HEARD
FROM THE PIT)

THE DOCTOR: Into the Tardis.

CALDER: I've got to get to a
phone.

THE DOCTOR: There isn't time.
Quickly.

(THE DOCTOR LEADS
THEM ROUND BEHIND
THE WARDROBE.

CUT BACK TO PIT.
THE NOISES ARE
LOUDER)

19. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOUBLE DOORS
ARE OPEN.

THE ROOM APPEARS
EMPTY.

WITH GUN AT THE
READY, THE DOCTOR
SLOWLY ENTERS AND
LOOKS AROUND.

AS HE DOES, A METAL
ARM SHOOTS FROM
BEHIND THE UPSTAGE
DOOR AND GRABS THE
DOCTOR IN A VICE LIKE
GRIP.

THE DOCTOR SCREAMS
AND DROPS THE CYBER
GUN.

PERI RUNS ROUND BEHIND
THE DOOR, THRUSTS THE
GUN SHE IS STILL CARRYING
INTO THE CYBERMAN'S
MOUTH AND EMPTIES
THE MACHINE.

THE CYBERMAN'S HEAD
EXPLODES.

THE DOCTOR COLLAPSES
TO HIS KNEES)

THE DOCTOR: (IN PAIN) Check
the Tardis. There are bound to
be others here.

(PERI PICKS UP
THE CYBER GUN)

PERI: How does this thing work?

(THE DOCTOR INDICATES
THE BUTTON)

THE DOCTOR: Press that ... but
be careful.

(AS HE SPEAKS THE
DOOR LEADING TO
THE CORRIDOR OPENS
AND A CYBERMAN ENTERS.

PERI OPENS FIRE
AND HE IS DESTROYED)

Get the main door shut.

(WITH CALDER AS
A CRUTCH, THE DOCTOR
SHUFFLES TO THE CONSOLE
AND IS JUST ABOUT
TO OPERATE THE
DOOR MECHANISM,
WHEN THE CONSOLE
EXPLODES NEAR HIS
HAND.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
AND WE SEE LYTTON,
THE CYBER-LEADER,
LIEUTENANT AND CYBERMAN
ENTER.

UNNOTICED BY THE DOCTOR
AND CO., ANOTHER
CYBERMAN ALSO ENTERS
FROM THE INTERNAL
CORRIDOR.

PERI LEVELS THE GUN
TO FIRE AT THE LEADER
BUT IS CHOPPED DOWN
BY THE CYBERMAN BEHIND
HER)

Peri!

LEADER: There is no time for
a display of emotion, Doctor.

(THE LIEUTENANT OPERATES
THE DOOR MECHANISM,
AND THE DOUBLE DOORS
CLOSE)

THE DOCTOR: You know me.

LEADER: Your exploits dominate
our history.

THE DOCTOR: If you've killed Peri,
you won't have any more history.

LEADER: It is your future that
is in doubt, Doctor. Unless you
co-operate.

THE DOCTOR: (VERY TIRED) Always
threats. Always killing. Can
you never take a day off.

LEADER: Soon the killing will stop.
When the Earth is ours.

THE DOCTOR: You'll never conquer
Earth. Why don't you give up
and go home.

LEADER: We shall, Doctor. For
the moment. Set the co-ordinate.

THE DOCTOR: Where do you skulk
nowadays.

LEADER: Telos, our home planet.

THE DOCTOR: That place is a graveyard.

LEADER: Not any longer, Doctor.
The tomb of the Cyberman has become
a place of rebirth! (cont ...)

LEADER: (cont) Once more the
Cyber race will become supreme!

(ON THE DOCTOR:
HE IS HORRIFIED)

SUPPOSE CAM

End
Titles:

FADE OUT